

## EVANS SELECTS AN EVE

**The Marriage of S. J. Evans and Miss L. V. Houning at the Congregational Church.**

**Large Attendance and a Well Appointed Reception at the Residence of the Bride.**

A very large wedding took place last night at the Congregational church, the occasion being the uniting in marriage of Mr. S. J. Evans, a young man who has long been a resident of this city and has many friends, and Miss Vena Houning, a young lady who is known for her many qualities of head and heart both here and elsewhere. At precisely 7:30 o'clock the bridal party entered the church, and, taking position in front of the altar with their attendants, the words were said by the Rev. A. J. Van Wagner, which made the contracting parties man and wife.

The attendants were Mr. Everett Farnham and Miss Hattie Knapp, Mr. C. Jackson and Miss Frankie Miller.

The audience was large, and after the ceremony a very handsome reception was given at the residence of the bride, on Kentucky street.

The bride wore a dress of cream satin, the underdress trimmed at the bottom with a double box plaiting in three rows; the drapery was shawl-shaped in front and richly embroidered with full-blown roses and buds in arseane and ribbon embroidery; the drapery was caught high at the side, with falling loops of cream satin ribbon; the back drapery was embroidered and fastened at the side beneath sash ends; the waist was made with a puffed plastron, embroidered with one full-blown rose and foliage, neck cut square with rolling collar embroidered with moss-rose buds, each filled with illusion. The entire drapery, waist, neck and sleeves were edged with wide Spanish lace. The hair worn in Greek braids and fastened to the head with crushed roses and caught on the left shoulder with a diamond pin. The slippers were of cream kid, embroidered with moss-rose buds, the whole making up an exceedingly handsome toilet.

Miss Hattie Knapp, first bridesmaid, wore a dress of cream satin veiling made with narrow fox plaiting at the bottom, surrounded by a deep box plaited flounce, the drapery was long, pointed and trimmed with deep oriental lace. The waist was pointed back and front, made of pale blue satin and heavily trimmed with oriental lace, corsage bouquet of natural flowers.

Miss Frankie Miller, second bridesmaid, wore a cream satin veiling, with the entire front made of cream Spanish lace, pale blue satin vest, pointed back and front, with a cascade of Venetian point lace down the front, sleeves trimmed with the Venetian point, the neck filled with the same, corsage bouquet of natural roses.

The reception was very largely attended, and the refreshment tables were arranged with much skill and taste. Above each was suspended a floral horseshoe, while at her end of the tables were large pyramids of flowers and fruits. The refreshments were of cold meats, salads, pickles, a very large variety of cakes and confections.

The presents were abundant, the following being a partial list:

Elegant bound family Bible, Mr. and Mrs. J. Evans, father and mother of the groom.  
Elegant bound family Bible, Mr. and Mrs. Houg, father and mother of the bride.  
Set of round ear rings, Mrs. M. Buskirk of fond.  
Set of, including table, towels and napkins, W. Messerly.  
Silver cruet, Miss Belle Stahl.  
Pair over and gold lined salts and malachite, Miss Ella Hughey.  
Silver caster, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Townsley.  
Lace kerchief, Miss Emily Lines, of Clinton.  
Silver basket, Mrs. S. F. Buchanan.  
Silver basket, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Taylor.  
Silver caster, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Anders.  
Silver dish, Mrs. Stahl.  
Set of painted fruit plates, Miss Hattie.  
Hand-d. plaque in a design of water Miss Frankie Miller.  
Set of tea spoons, Miss Jennie Houning.  
Larg fruit dish, Mrs. Joseph Roll.  
Two ornate ice cakes, Mr. and Mrs. Gers.  
Largaining and a sum of money, Mr. J. A. brother of the groom.  
Marbled table, Mr. John Evans, father of groom.  
Prash frames, Mr. E. Farnham.  
Paispink rings, Miss Jennie Evans.  
Mace tidy, Miss Annie Bell.  
Hamp rocking chair, Mr. and Mrs. Scheer.  
Toad case in Russia leather, Messrs West and Leonard Robinson.  
Set knives and forks, Mr. Curt Jackson, sister of the groom.  
That least seventy-five guests invited them, Mr. and Mrs. Buskirk, Mrs. E. Heyler, Mr. and Mrs. Tomlinson, and Mrs. O. D. Brown, Mr. J. Miss Emma Lines, all of Clinton, Mrs. C. G. Taylor, Mr. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. Georley, Mr. and Mrs. Allen J. Van, Mr. and Mrs. George Bowers, Mrs. Joe Roll, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. M. and Mrs. M. V. Sweet, Mr. J. George Scheer, John and Rob. Messrs. Will Messerly, Leonard Henry Meuschky, Charles Weddell, Cora Rippey, and a large number of others.

After the wedding, the bride and groom were taken to the residence of the bride, where they were received by the bride's mother and father, and the wedding party.

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Flannels at the Woolen Mill, 10-21m.

## TERRITORIAL TALK.

**A Description of the Puget Sound Country by a Former Resident of Sedalia.**

Correspondence to the BAZOO.

SEATTLE, W. T., Nov. 15.  
During the past few years much has been said of Washington territory, and more especially of the western portion, known as the Puget Sound country, and in many respects it is remarkable and worthy of notice. The Puget Sound is a body of salt water, an oblong inland sea, connected with the Pacific ocean by a wide channel, and extends from the British America line at the extreme northwest corner of the United States toward the south, almost two hundred miles, and is probably thirty miles in width, but containing many islands. It is in few places that a channel is found wider than ten miles.

Here the climate is mild and very healthful, the winters are quite damp, with but little snowfall; the summers are dry and cool. Warm ocean currents tend to regulate the temperature, so there is neither excess of heat nor cold. The soil is found to be unusually rich, but so heavily timbered is the land that it is very expensive and tedious work to prepare it for tilling. Summer nights prove too cool for maturing corn, and the climate, not such as will produce wheat suitable for flour, but the soil and climate, seem especially adapted for growing hops, hay, oats, potatoes, fruit, berries, &c. One ton of hops or raspberries and from two to four tons of timothy hay to each acre is usually raised, the hops are worth about \$350 and hay \$18 per ton.

Nowhere can be found so excellent a quality and such quantities of timber. The magnificent fir and spruce trees are as straight as arrows and many of them from one to two hundred feet tall. The forests also contain considerable cedar and elder, and some ash and walnut. Mixed bonns of logs are now worth \$6 to \$7, and rough timber \$12 per thousand.

Extensive coal beds lay along the entire eastern side of the sound, usually cropping out on hillsides about twenty miles from the water's edge. Coal mines are already established in two or three places, producing quantities of superior fuel which retails at about \$4 per ton. Large deposits of iron ore are found also, but as yet are not being utilized.

Lumbering is the chief industry of the country now, and when land is robbed of this growth there is the finest of soil remaining for the farmer.

Puget sound is navigable for the largest ships and vessels throughout its entire extent as it is quite deep and free from reefs and rocks. Already a heavy traffic in lumber and timber for the manufacture of ship spars has been established and quantities are being shipped to England, China, South America and elsewhere. Thus gradually but firmly establishing a commerce destined to enrich its people. Hundreds of tons of salmon are caught from the sound annually and canned or packed for shipment to the south and east. Plenty of fish and game for home consumption can at all times be furnished very cheaply.

It would seem that in this healthful climate, with its rich soil, living could be reduced to a minimum, and with an abundance of timber, iron ore and coal, the sound and ocean as medium by which to always be able to ship surplus productions, besides the facilities offered by incoming railroads for quicker transportation, that as a natural result the people must prosper.

We find many Chinamen and Indians throughout the towns and the country. The former seem always busy and quiet; the natives are idle and quiet. There appears no pretext upon which to base any material objection to either class. These Indians seem to be neither bad nor good for anything, and might be well represented by ciphers, or say one large cipher for the whole lot.

Seattle is the largest and most prosperous city of the territory. It is located on the east side of Puget Sound, and contains about 10,000 people. All lines of business and professions are fully represented, and there is a good demand for money at from twelve to eighteen per cent. Something like a half million dollars are being expended in buildings, and some fine ones have been constructed; showing the intention of the people to remain. From the town one has a commanding view of the bay and vessels below, and the forest and snow-capped mountains beyond, to the west; truly a pleasing sight and a desirable location. In the town are ten saw mills three daily papers, four banks, four good hotels, three foundries, stove factory, three furniture factories, a massive coal bunker from which is sent monthly about twenty thousand tons of coal to "Frisco," Portland, etc., a good Catholic hospital, complete town schools, Catholic seminary, territorial university, together with some ten churches, showing that the mental and moral training is not neglected, though all are so busy gathering in the world's goods.

The statistics and reports are founded upon facts, and sound well, and probably there is no country offering so good an opening for men of all lines of business as Puget Sound country, yet people must not deceive themselves by thinking that the fortunes and honors are so easily acquired here as some represent. There are men here representing the brains and capital of the east and California established already, and it is with some difficulty that new comers establish themselves. No exception is found to the rule of "the survival of the fittest," and if one will come determined with hopes not too high, he will find a good field in or about Seattle, or any of these thriving towns. We can but say that there is a future to this country.

**Eminent St. Louis Physicians Say:**  
"Golden's Liquid Beef Tonic is a very agreeable article of diet, and particularly useful when tonics are required, being tolerated when other forms of animal food are rejected. In Diphtheria, Ague, Malaria, Typhoid fever, and every depressing disease, it will be attended with great advantage. We have prescribed it with excellent success." J. H. Leslie, M.D.; G. P. Coop, M.D.; S. B. Parsons, M.D.; R. A. Vaughan, M.D.; Drs. L. S. and J. C. Nicolet; Wm. Potter, M.D. and many others. Remember the name, GOLDEN'S—take no other.

Buy your Stocking yarn at the Woolen Mill store. 10-21m.

## FAITHFUL IN SHAME.

**The Terrible Story of a Young Man's Love.**

**How Dishonor Failed to Separate a Southern Belle and Her St. Louis Love.**

A bright-eyed girl, only three weeks old, in the Female Hospital of St. Louis, is the living evidence of a thrilling and romantic tragedy. Romance has sought far in fact and fancy for framework and foundation, but they have never found that which is so touching and startling as the story to which the little one must ever be helpless. "Women give the heart, men take the body." So far went Michelet, but the story here goes further. That woman give the heart, the body, life, and everything, and that men can have a love surviving outrage, disappointment, shame and woe, this is the philosophy it bears.

The people of Georgia are proud of the beautiful city of Savannah, and the people of Savannah are proud of the culture and wealth of the men and the beauty of their wives and daughters. Almost in the center of the city, surrounded by all the luxuries that money can give, lived a widow and daughter. It was a home of culture and happiness. The father had died during the daughter's infancy, and there were not even the traces of bereavement to shadow the house. After years of widowhood Mrs. Harold concluded to accept one of the suitors which her wealth and beauty brought her. Mr. Johnston was well-to-do and bore a good name among his neighbors, and the marriage brought her the congratulations of her neighbors. All went well until it was discovered that the widow's property had been gradually dwindling away and that she was

NOT AS WEALTHY

as was supposed. Then Johnston's fair exterior vanished and he became abusive and tyrannical. The woman was weak and sank under his treatment. Her only care seemed to be for the girl, and as Johnston's abuse began to transfer itself to her she planned to have her away from home as much as possible. So it was in the home of relatives in Kansas that Jennie Harold found an asylum in which she spent much of her time. The relatives were glad to receive her into their household, and very proud indeed of their graceful Georgian cousin. Tall, dark-eyed, with the lovely olive complexion of the southern belle, she made many conquests among the honest young farmers who lived near. Though only seventeen, she had the graceful development of woman in her prime and the elasticity of health and purity.

It was coming home from a visit of several months with her Kansas relatives that she met one who was destined to form a very important part in her after life. The car was crowded and a young man arose to offer her the only vacant place—a seat next to himself. She found that her companion was a young man

FROM ST. LOUIS;  
that his name was Reaker, and that he could make himself very agreeable. So agreeable, indeed, that she passed several hours very pleasantly, and that when she reached her home she was astonished to find that she had promised to correspond with him.

The welcome she received from her father was colder than usual, and she found her mother sinking very rapidly. Johnston took care to impress upon her that he thought she should earn her own living and that for some reason she could not return to her Kansas relatives and her life at her old home, the home that had always been so delightful, grew terribly oppressive. Her step-father even intimated that she should get married and take herself off from his hands.

"You are handsome enough," he said, "Why don't you find a husband?" At last driven to the belief that any life would be preferable to the one she was living she persuaded herself that she should marry the first opportunity.

Young Reaker, who was traveling in the south for a St. Louis dry goods house, found time to visit her occasionally, and then in his letters he pressed her to be his wife. The thought sometimes came to her that she would accept him. She acknowledged to herself that she loved him. Then haunted by the fear that she might marry him because he had offered the first opportunity, that she was about to load his life with her unhappy one, she would try to dismiss all thoughts of him.

ABOUT THIS TIME

she was thrown much into the society of a young man named Williamson, the depot agent, who had grown up with her from childhood, and who pretended much sympathy and love. He offered his hand, and she, writing at the time in her diary that she was "saving Reaker unhappiness for life," accepted him. This was in December, 1882, and a few weeks later, under the cover of his promise, and with the influence of his sympathetic attention Williamson seduced the girl. His visits were made almost daily, and their criminal intimacy lasted for several weeks. The girl trusted implicitly in Williamson's promise and when one day she communicated to him fears with regard to her condition, she did it with the secret hope that he would marry her at once. The next day Williamson left town. Jennie staid at her home as long as she dared, and then telling her father that she had secured employment in Cleveland, O., she easily obtained some money from him, he expressing his joy to be rid of her, and left for that city. At this time Reaker was plying her with letters begging her

TO MARRY HIM,  
and she was answering them as best she could. At Cleveland she resolved that her correspondence could last no longer, and she wrote to Reaker, telling him frankly of her misfortune, and plainly that she was about to become the mother of an illegitimate child.

There have been a few more remarkable letters than that which young Reaker wrote in reply from his elegantly home in St. Louis. He told her that in spite of her misfortune he loved her still; that he still wanted to make her his wife; that he would bring her at once to St. Louis and give her medical treatment, and that as soon as possible he would marry her. The letter was in strong contrast with one she re-

ceived just a few days before from Williamson who was in California. The letter read:

"DEAR JENNIE:—If you are in a family way get a doctor and have yourself attended to. I am busted and cannot help you."

The girl replies to Reaker that she would do as he wished. He sent her money and in a day she was in St. Louis. He took her to a respectable boarding place on Chestnut beyond Twentieth street, and representing her as his wife, procured accommodations for her. He was to start on a commercial trip west the same night, and left her with plenty of money. His letters to her were full of love, and he promised her again and again to marry her as soon as possible. Her conduct at the boarding place was beyond reproach, and those who knew her there soon

LEARNED TO LOVE HER.

Her trouble, however, increased, and she was taken to the City Hospital. There she gave birth to her child, and then, a few days after, she died. Reaker, returning from his trip to find a bride, found her encoffined. Only the importunities of a boarding house friend, an honest man, whose wife had taken a deep interest in the girl, saved the body from the dissecting room or potter's field. The friends at the boarding house examined her effects, found her correspondence, and from the letters and the statements of her brother-in-law, who came on to bury her, and young Reaker, who was to marry her, the story given was compiled. It is faithful in every particular.

Two men, a brother-in-law and the man who had saved the body from the dissecting room, saw it decently interred in Wesleyan cemetery. In the Chronicle of a recent date, which was sent to the girl's friends in Georgia, was this notice:

DIED.

"Harold—In St. Louis, Nov. 4, 1883, of pneumonia, Miss Jennie Harold, of Savannah, Ga., aged 20 years.

"She came among us a stranger, but gentle manners, nobleness of heart and a bright intellect soon made for her warm friends of all. Kind hands administered to ever want during her illness, and the hearts of her many new made friends here go out in profound sympathy to the bereaved relatives and friends in the home of her childhood."

Young Reaker appeared for the time almost heart-broken. When first told of the girl's death, on his return from his trip, he broke into violent weeping and told his story without reserve. He is known as a worthy young man, is well connected and has an uncle prominent in state politics.

END OF A TRAGEDY.

Jennie Harold's Baby Buried in the Potter's Field.

St. Louis Chronicle.

There was buried in the Potter's Field to-day from the Female Hospital little Jennie Harold, the three weeks' old daughter of the girl whose tragic love, life and death the Chronicle related Saturday last. The man who saved the mother's body from the dissecting room and kept it until her lover—young Reaker, returned to St. Louis, telegraphed Sunday to her relatives in Georgia, intelligence of the girl's death. He had the body preserved as long as he could, but he received no response from the telegram, and the hospital authorities insisted on interring it to-day. Reaker is out of the city. The father of the child—Williamson, Jennie Harold's betrayer—remains at large, although her brother-in-law and mother know his whereabouts. The St. Louis man who has figured as the friend of Reaker and Jennie Harold has written to the brother-in-law that he has in his possession letters from Williamson to Jennie that would criminate the betrayer. If the family wish to prosecute him he will give them up.

FOR GENTRY.

—Pilot Grove Bee: Richard T. Gentry candidate for state treasurer, is well known to many of our citizens, and will meet with the support he deserves in this county.

—Farmington Times: The papers of the state speak very highly of Mr. R. T. Gentry, treasurer of Pettis county, as a candidate for state treasurer, and are giving him quite a boom in that direction.

—Wright County Times: Richard T. Gentry, the leading candidate for state treasurer, is a young man of fine personal appearance, excellent business qualification, and good morals. He is sure to "waltz in."

—Plattsburg Lever: Very flattering are the good words of commendation just now being spoken by the press of the state, in behalf of Richard T. Gentry, of Sedalia, who is most honorably seeking the nomination for state treasurer. The Lever knows "Dick," and endorses every word spoken in his praise. He is without spot or blemish, and a democrat in whom there is no guile.

—Troy Herald: Richard T. Gentry, of Sedalia is a prominent candidate for state treasurer, subject to the state convention. A large number of the leading papers of the state speak in high terms of his character and qualifications. He has been cashier of a Sedalia bank for a number of years, and is serving his second term as treasurer of Pettis county.

—Crawford Sentinel: Many of the democratic papers of the state, especially the metropolitan and semi-metropolitan, are running the candidate booming business close upon the boundaries of absurdity. There is one name, however, upon which the booming business cannot be overdone. We refer to Mr. R. T. Gentry, of Pettis, for state treasurer. All who know him are energetically outspoken as to his thorough qualification in every respect—among these so indorsing him being many gentlemen who stand high in the confidence of the democratic masses. In fact, we have not observed anybody else being named to any extent for state treasurer, while the expressions in Mr. Gentry's favor are becoming more and more numerous.

—No matter what may be the name, or how long standing the trouble, Dr. Benson's Skin Cure will always cure skin diseases. Grateful hundreds of cured patients attest this fact. \$1, at druggists.

## JUSTICE TO JETT.

**A Desperate Character Has Checked His Baggage to a Warmer Climate Than Cooper.**

**Capture of An Escaped Convict From the Penitentiary at Buncheon, Cooper County.**

Special to the BAZOO.

BOONVILLE, Mo., Nov. 22, 1883.

A killing that was unfortunate but wholly justifiable occurred about noon to day, seven miles south of Boonville. It seems that David Jett,

HALF NEGRO AND HALF INDIAN,

and a very desperate character, had used threatening language against and was about to kill one David Danforth, a brother-in-law of Jett's, living near Mr. Ben Windavis. Jett was regarded as a dangerous neighbor by all who knew him, and Danforth concluded it best to have him arrested for assault. Coming into town this morning he swore out a warrant before "Squire Sam Acton" against Jett. The warrant was given to Deputy Sheriff Louis L. Williams, who summoned Mr. James K. Ragland, of this city, to assist him in making the arrest. They left at once for Jett's house, with the intention of arresting him. Williams had just started alone, but it being reported to him by Danforth that Jett was

ARMED WITH A SHOT-GUN

and swore he would kill the sheriff if he came for him, Williams, as suggested by Sheriff John F. Rogers, took Mr. Ragland with him.

Jett's house is located in the woods about a quarter of a mile from the road. On arriving at the yard fence, about three hundred feet from the house, Williams told Ragland to go to the back door and he would go to the front. The officers both started in a run for the house, Danforth accompanying Williams. When within about thirty yards of the house Jett made his appearance at the front door and was

COMMANDED BY WILLIAMS TO SURRENDER, when he jumped behind the door. Danforth remarked that Jett had gone for his gun. Williams shouted to Ragland that Jett had gone for his gun and to watch out. In a few seconds Jett emerged from the back door and made for an axe lying on the ground. He was ordered by Ragland two or three times to surrender, but Jett kept on and when he had gotten within two or three feet of the axe Ragland fired, the ball striking Jett in the head.

KILLING HIM INSTANTLY.

The news was brought to Boonville at once and a coroner's jury summoned which left for the scene of the killing at three o'clock.

Mr. Ragland's action under the circumstances was wholly justifiable, and the country is rid of a dangerous character.

CAPTURED.  
An escaped convict from the penitentiary, was captured near Buncheon last night by Messrs. Thomas Davis and James Callahan.

"Buchupaiba."  
Quick, complete cure, all annoying Kidney, bladder and urinary diseases. \$1. Druggists.

WAYWARD NELLIE.

**The Daughter of Wealthy and Influential Parents in Jail For Theft.**

St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

"If I go to the penitentiary I'll take her there too." A handsome and fashionably dressed young couple stood before Police Justice Walsh in Brooklyn, yesterday, and the above remark, in bitter tones, was made by one of them—Jacinne Corman—and he referred to his shrinking, weeping, fair-faced companion, Nellie Babcock. They were charged with theft, and, pleading guilty, were remanded to await the action of the grand jury. Murmurs of sympathy and astonishment were heard on all sides of the court room as the young pair were taken away, but no one appeared to offer bail. Two weeks ago Mr. Corman applied at the house of a well-known physician in Henry street, and producing unquestionable references, was taken in as a lodger. Several days subsequent to the installment of Mr. Corman in the physician's home Miss Babcock also sought a suite of rooms, and likewise was accommodated. The new arrivals betrayed

NO SIGNS OF BEING ACQUAINTED,

and in their separate meetings with members of the household appeared quite proper and more than ordinarily intelligent and refined. But as days wore on it became apparent that the couple had suddenly become acquainted and that they frequently went out together in the evening. Then a young lady in the house missed several pieces of wearing apparel, and, searching the rooms of the late comers, the landlady discovered beneath Miss Babcock's pillow, during that lady's absence, two silk suits, a tinsel waist and a gold locket. On the following day both Mr. Corman and Miss Babcock disappeared. The police of Brooklyn were notified of the theft, but were unable to obtain any clues as to the whereabouts of the fugitives. On Sunday last Capt. Williams of this city was informed that some one wished to see him at No. 115 Clinton place, and going to that place he found Mr. Corman and Mr. Henry C. Murdoch in a violent dispute over Miss Babcock. Mr. Corman, it seemed, was about to be rejected by the young lady, and in revenge he had determined upon confessing the Brooklyn theft.

IMPLICATING HIS FAIR COMPANION.

Capt. Williams arrested the trio, and at the Jefferson market police court they were turned over to the care of Detectives Chambers and Lowery of Brooklyn. Mr. Murdoch, it was learned last evening, is a cousin of the actor of that name who was bound to death in the Brooklyn theatre fire, and is also the husband of Miss Bab-

cock. He was married to the young lady about a year ago, but they afterward separated, and his wife, taking the name she bears, placed her affections upon Mr. Corman. Miss Babcock was educated at public school No. 25, Brooklyn, and was to have been sent to Vassar college.

BUT OWING TO WAYWARDNESS

she remained at home. Her father was one of Brooklyn's largest merchants, and her mother, who is the sister of one of the higher civil court judges of Brooklyn, now reside at Islip, L. I. When Miss Babcock left her legal husband she was disowned by her relations. Corman became greatly reduced in circumstances and was driven to stealing the articles of clothing from the boarding house. Miss Babcock pawned the stolen articles, which amounted in value to \$125.

Skinny Men.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. \$1.

The Governor of New Mexico.

Governor L. A. Sheldon, of New Mexico, accompanied by his wife, spent a few moments in the city last evening, en route to his old home in Cleveland, O., on a trip in which business and pleasure are combined. In conversation with a Times reporter, his excellency said that the people of his territory were taking little, if any, interest in politics.

"What is the mining outlook, governor?"

"It is very flattering indeed," replied he. "I never saw more substantial mining prosperity. A large number of new smelters are now in process of construction."

"How is cattle raising?"

"Cattle raisers have had a very successful season. Sheep raising is very greatly on the decline, and cattle are becoming more popular with stock men. The last winter was a very severe one on sheep, and that is probably the reason why cattle are taking their places."—Kansas City Times.

After a thorough trial of Ely's Cream Balm I am entirely cured of Catarrh, as is also a member of my family. The Balm stopped a roaring in my head which had continued for more than a year.—James E. Crosson, Sexton at the Tabernacle, Paterson, N. J. [See adv.]

For 25 years I have been afflicted with Catarrh so that I have been confined to my room for two months at a time. I have tried all the humbugs in hopes of relief but to no success until I met with an old friend who had used Ely's Cream Balm and advised me to try it. I procured a bottle to please him, and from the first application I found relief. It is the best remedy I have ever tried.—W. C. Mathews, Justice of the Peace, Shenandoah, Iowa.

I have been a sufferer for years with Catarrh, and under a physician's treatment for over a year. Ely's Cream Balm gave me immediate relief. I believe I am entirely cured.—G. S. Davis, First National Bank, Elizabeth, N. S.

Reject the Offer

by a dealer in any article claimed to possess properties identical or similar to teeth saving SOZODONT. Only purchase the real Simon Pure, which defies both imitation and competition. Nothing can vie with it in efficacy, as a donor of dental health and beauty, notwithstanding any representation to the contrary. It causes the teeth to gleam like burnished ivory, contains no hurtful ingredient, and has a most grateful flavor and smell.

—If you suffer with Sick Headache, Constipation, Sour Stomach, or Bilious attacks, Emory's Little Cathartic Pills will relieve you.—15 cents.

Jewelry,	Jewelry,	Jewelry,
At cost for cash.	At cost for cash.	At cost for cash.
Watches,	Watches,	Watches,
At cost for cash.	At cost for cash.	At cost for cash.
Clocks,	Clocks,	Clocks,
At cost for cash.	At cost for cash.	At cost for cash.
Silverware,	Silverware,	Silverware,
At cost for cash.	At cost for cash.	At cost for cash.

John S. Landes, who has been in the jewelry business in Sedalia for fifteen years, is selling out at cost. BAZOO building, 209 Ohio street. 11-20wtf.

Special Notice.

SEDALIA, Mo., Nov. 1st.

To the People of Central Missouri:  
Having sold the Sedalia Woolen Mills, property, machinery, etc., we will commence to-day a closing out sale of our entire stock of woolen goods to the people at prime cost of manufacturing. Our stock is yet full and complete and all must be closed out and sold by January 1st. Jeans, flannels, linseys, blankets, yarns, etc.—every piece of which must be sold. Everybody needing winter goods should attend this great closing out sale of the old reliable Sedalia Woolen Mills. Yours truly, 11 13w2t C. E. HANCOCK & Co.

Land for Sale.

Four hundred acres nice, smooth prairie pastures, in the northwestern part of Benton county, Mo.; ten miles southeast of Windsor and five miles northwest of Lincoln; fenced with three wires, new, in two tracts of 160 acres each, and one of eighty acres. Ponds with plenty of water on two larger tracts. Price from \$16.50 up. Terms: One-third cash; balance in annual installments up to five years, with interest. Address ALLEN & LINDSEY, Agents, Windsor, Mo.

J. H. KINSEL, Warrensburg, Mo.

Stocking yarns, all wool, only 65 cts., at the Woolen Mill store. 10-21m.

WM. SMITH,

Dealer in all kinds of

FRESH MEATS

Best, Pork, Veal and Mutton of the best quality.

FINE SAUSAGE always on hand. Supply to the Market House.